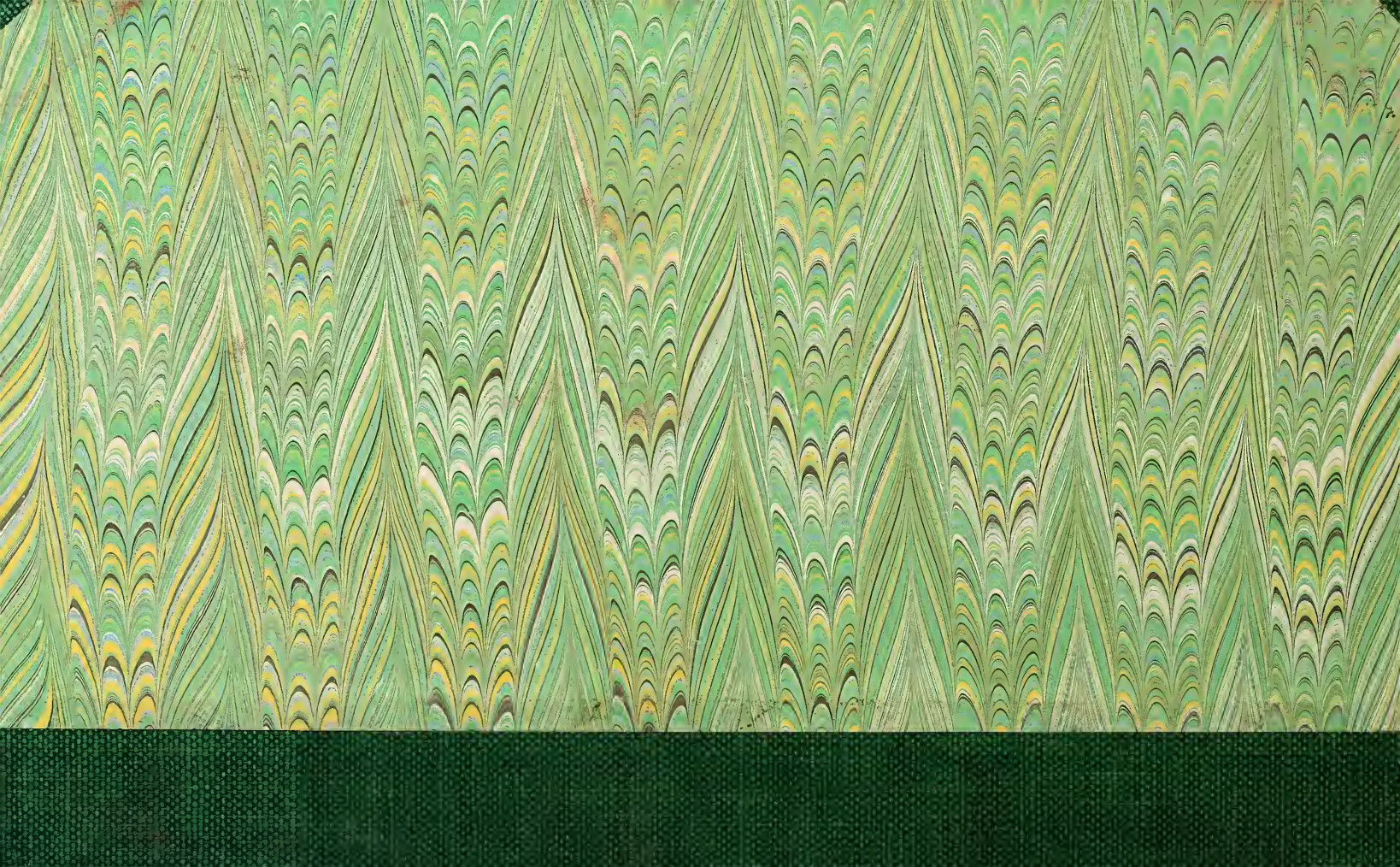


Boston Medical Library
in the Francis A. Countway
Library of Medicine ~ *Boston*

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2010 with funding from
Open Knowledge Commons and Harvard Medical School

http://www.archive.org/details/trialconvictione00fall

SECOND EDITION.

TRIAL,

Conviction and Execution

OF

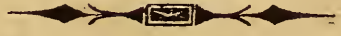
SAMUEL FALLOWES,

FOR

THE WILFUL MURDER

OF

BETTY SHAWCROSS.



BEFORE CHIEF JUSTICE WARREN & SERJT. MARSHALL, AT CHESTER,

On Friday, April 11, 1823.

MANCHESTER:
PRINTED AND SOLD BY J. LEIGH, SUN-ENTRY, MARKET-STREET.

TRIAL, *&c.*

The trial of this young man for the murder of a female, to whom he had paid his addresses, and who was pregnant by him, had excited a strong interest in the public mind. It had been announced that the Court would enter upon the trial at nine o'clock in the morning; and by seven, groups were seen moving towards the County Hall, under a well-founded impression, that it would be difficult to gain a convenient seat. Long before eight, the grand jury boxes and those seats on the opposite side of the court, not immediately occupied by the petty jury, as well as the benches in front, parallel with and below the bar, were crowdedly filled with respectable persons, among whom was a large proportion of elegantly dressed ladies. When the Judges and Counsel entered the Court, and the doors were thrown open for general admission, the rush into the Hall was tremendous; in a few minutes, it was filled almost to suffocation. Those seats usually appropriated to attornies and their clerks were taken possession of and the avenues within the bar completely blocked up, when a gentleman of the profession moved the High Sheriff that the seats of the solicitors, &c. should be cleared. Orders for that purpose were given, and the officers exerted themselves with partial success to carry the mandate into effect. A considerable time elasped before any degree of order could be procured. When this obtained, the prisoner was brought from below, and placed at the bar. He is a good looking young man, about 24 years of age; of a fair complexion, seemingly 5 feet 10 inches high; was genteelly dressed in a blue coat & trowsers, and black waistcoat, with a black handkerchief round his neck.

Counsel for the Prosecution, Messrs. Hill and Ashwort.r *For the Prisoner*, Messrs. Cross & Williams. Attorney fo. the prosecution, Mr. Hollins. For the prisoner, Mr. Dicas

The jury having been sworn, the indictment was read be

Mr. Lloyd, the prothonotary, and the usual question being put, the prisoner pleaded—NOT GUILTY

Mr. Hill, the Attorney-General, then rose, and stated the case to the jury. This was an indictment against the prisoner for wilful murder. It was unnecessary for him to call the attention of the jury to the law of murder; he should only observe, that the case which he had to lay before them was supported only by circumstantial evidence; but this species of evidence, when it was connected and unbroken, was of all others the most strong and decisive. And as the offence charged was one of the most henious character, he wished to call the serious attention of the jury to the facts he had to lay before them, and which he should afterwards be enabled to prove to their satisfaction. The learned gentleman recited the circumstances connected with murder, and then proceeded to call witnesses in support of the prosecution.

1st Witness—Miss Mary Murrey—I am sister to Mr. Murrey, with whom the deceased lived as servant. I recollect the prisoner coming to my brother's house on the first Sunday in January last. When he came, he enquired for Betty Shawcross; she was not in the house at the time; but I sent for her, and saw her go to him. He remained there for some considerable time; I cannot say how long, but probably from three to seven o'clock; I saw them together. Believes Betty Shawcross was pregnant; she was so from appearance. I never saw the prisoner at our house at any other time. The deceased had lived about four yea , with my brother; she was not followed by any other person but the prisoner; no one came to see her besides. When prisoner left the house, the deceased asked leave to go a little way with him; I granted her permission, but told her not to stop; she was away about an hour. I remember a razor being shewn me, which was said to have been found in the shippon; it was on the same day Betty Shawcross was found murdered. I have the entire management of my brother's house; there never was such a razor in the house; I never saw such a one there; I can positively state of my own knowledge there was no such razor.

To the Court.—My brother, a servant boy, and a man only, reside in the house.

2d witness—Capt. Humphreys. I am a magistrate of this county; Mary Coups lived with me as servant; she left my service on the 7th of January last; she was pregnant at the time, and filiated a child before me on the prisoner. saw the prisoner at my house on the evening of the 7th of January. I did not see him in company with Mary Coups. It had been settled before that the wedding was to take place the following day; and it was now understood in my family, that the prisoner had declined. Understanding he was in my house, I sent for the prisoner, but he did not come to me; I went to him, and remonstrated with him on his cruelty and perfidy. I mentioned to him the situation of Mary Coups, and particularly her pregnancy. He said he would not marry her the next day, but he would marry her. I then asked him when he would fulfil his promise, he said he would not fix a time, and gave as a reason, that his uncle and all his relations were all opposed to his marrying her.*

By Mr. Cross. Previous to this transaction, I was perfectly satisfied with the character and conduct of the prisoner.

---

* The subjoined letters, No. 1 and 2 written by a most respectable gentleman of the county, whose name they bear, to a lady who felt deeply interested in the welfare of Mary Coups, and who had recommended and placed her in his service, will illustrate the nature of the connection between the prisoner and that young woman, as well as some material parts of his conduct towards her—

No. I.

"Dear Madam—The brother of Mary Coups will deliver this to you, and he will also communicate the dishonourable conduct of the person, to whom she was engaged to be married.—After being asked three times in the Parish Church, and the day fixed upon for the ceremony, in presence of several of poor Mary's family, Samuel Fallowes sent on the evening preceding the supposed nuptials, the inclosed excuse.* I have done and said every thing in my power to him, but in vain, and I have issued my warrant to apprehend him on his return this day from Manchester, to which place he set out this morning with his cart, doubtless for the express purpose of avoiding joining the party at Church—for the wedding was fixed for to-day. In order that Mary might not be exposed before a bench of magistrates, and in presence of a multitude of persons, she has gone through the process of filiation before me individually, and I have therefore directed *him* to be lodged in gaol until he finds sureties to indemnify the Parish against any consequences resulting from his base and improper conduct. As you have uniformly for so many years, befriended this poor girl, I trust that you will not

* This refers to a letter sent by Fallows declining the marriage.

3d Witness—*Joseph Barker.* I am servant to Robert Cheetham Murrey, Bredbury is three miles from Stockport, but I do not know how far Stockport is from Bramall. I knew Betty Shawcross, the deceased, I saw her in the house on the 21st March, about six o'clock in the evening. I did not see her again until ten o'clock the next day. I had not seen her before during that morning. A search was made for her; I sought for her, and found her in an outbuilding; a shippon; a back building. There is a barn stands in front a between the shippon and the house; the shippon cannot be seen from the house for the barn. When I found her I believe she was quite dead. In going from the house to the shippon, it is necessary to go round the barn, and through a gate. When I just opened the shippon door, I saw her lie with her face towards the ground; I pulled to the door again,

---

be induced entirely to withhold your protection from her hereafter. With regard to Samuel Fallows, I shall never speak to him again, and have already put matters in train, for getting rid of him as a tenant.

"I have the honour to be,

"Dear Madam,

"With respects to your father and family,

"Your very obedient servant,

"SALUSBURY HUMPHREYS.

"*Bramall-Hall, 8th,* 182?

No. 2.

"*Bramall Hall, Jan. 15th,* 1823.

"*Dear Madam*—The certificate I will, if possible, get executed at the general meeting of the magistrates to-morrow week; I would send it immediately, but the document must be signed by the parish officers, in presence of two justices. In the mean time, the township of Toft may be assured that the acknowledgement given to the brother of Mary, and transmitted to the overseers of her present residence, will be punctually and honourably fulfilled. It was drawn up in haste at the vestry, and is not strictly a legal instrument; but Hallworth and Cook, whose names are attached, are principal tenants of Mr. Davenport, and are also the overseers of Bramall, so that I entertain no doubt of the result. The overseers of Toft are perfectly correct in standing upon sure ground, and I will second their endeavours without delay; but Hallworth is at present occupied with a suit at the Quarter Sessions, at Chester, and will not return for some days, and his signature is absolutely necessary. Samuel Fallowes has been in prison for 24 hours, but at length two inhabitants of Stockport offered bail, and I was obliged to set him at liberty. To the credit of Bramall, he could *not* find a friend resident in the township that would come forward. You may, dear madam, possibly have heard, that another young woman, who formerly lived under his own roof as servaut, has in every particular experienced the same fate as poor

and went and told the man servant, that Betty was lying in the shippon. Afterwards, Mary Twedale was called to go to the deceased; I believe she went, but I did not see her go. I remember seeing the prisoner at my master's house on the first Sunday in the new year. I do not know how long he remained there; he was in the house when I went in, and I left him there when I came out. I did not see him take any refreshment.

4th Witness.—Mary Twedale. I live near Mr. Murrey's house at Bredbury.—On Saturday the 22d of March, I went into Mr. Murrey's shippon. I found a young woman there. Betty Shawcross. She was laid on her belly with her face to the floor. On being questioned as to the state of her dress, witness said she had no cap on, but her cap lay by the side of her; she had no handkerchief on, and I did not see any handkerchief at all; her breast was all uncovered; her apron was thrown over her right shoulder, and appeared to be fastened to her bosom, in a way in which it is not usual to wear aprons; she was quite dead and cold. The witness being

---

Mary, and another family made equally miserable with her own.* I had paved the way for getting rid of this villain as a tenant, but my attempts have for one year been defeated; for yesterday, when at my pen in this very room, he came and obtained an audience of his venerable and excellent landlord, and drew from him a written agreement for his farm. All this was effected unknown to either Mrs. Humphreys or myself and Mr. Davenport now laments as much as ourselves that he should have committed himself to such a man. I had an excellent candidate for his successor, in my eye, and suspecting this, might possibly have impelled him to out-wit the Captain, in which, I lament, he should have been but too successful. I do not in general communicate to Mr. Davenport any events that are likely to interrupt the tranquility and repose, and this may account for his being so ready to acquiesce in the proposition made to him by Fallowes, for another year's term in his farm; and I had no suspicion that he would approach the old hall after such conduct. Mrs. Humphreys and her little girl are quite well, and we all beg to return our acknowledgements and thanks for your obliging and kind enquiries. I trust your father and family are well, and restored to your usual spirits after the recent ost you have experienced. Your humble friends under this roof conduct themselves to our satisfaction, and beg to present their duty.

"I have the honour to be,
"Dear Madam,
"Your obedient servant,"
"S. P. HUMPHREYS."

* Alluding to the unfortunate deceased.

desired to state whether she discovered any, and what kind of wounds, said, the deceased had long hair; which hung all round her, so as that she could not at first see the nature of the wounds; that her hair was all clotted with the blood. I afterwards saw that her throat was cut on the left side; there were three cuts on her head, two on the upper part, and one on the back part; the larger wound was about an inch and a half in length; her right thumb was cut the whole length of it; the back part of her left hand was very black; there was a bruise on her forehead; her upper lip was black and much swelled. There was a quantity of blood under where she lay, and another quantity about half a yard from her feet.

*5th Witness —Robert Thorneley.** I live with Mr. Murrey, at Bredbury. On the night of the 21st of March, I went to bed about twelve o'clock. In the course of the evening the deceased gave me some directions about the door. In consequence of those directions, I left the outer door unfastened till I went to bed. I saw the deceased in the house about ten minutes or a quarter of an hour before I went to bed. She had been out. I afterwards saw her go out of the kitchen up the lobby, and thought she was going up to her bed-room, but cannot tell whether she did go there or not. Soon after Mr. Murrey went to bed, and I secured the door. I have seen a razor said to have been found in the shippon on the day of the murder. We had no such razor in our house while I lived with Mr. Murrey. I have seen the prisoner at our house; this was on the first Sunday in the New Year. He asked if Betty Shawcross was in; she was not, but came in about five minutes after; he stayed at the house a considerable time; I do not know how long, but it was more than an hour. The prisoner was with the deceased in the kitchen. At first, when the deceased and the prisoner came together, I and my mistress were both in the kitchen, but we both went out and left them together. I do not know when he went

---

* This witness is one of the most diminutive men we ever remember to have seen; he did not appear to be above 40 inches high; a thin squeaking voice; and spare in his person. He gave his evidence, however, with great clearness and correctness.

away, but I remember the deceased coming to ask her permission of her mistress to go out with him.

6th Witness.—Rebecca Leigh. I live near Mr. Murrey's, at Bredbury. I recollect that on the 21st of March, Betty Shawcross brought a letter to my house, and as she knew I was going to Stockport market, she asked me to take it to the landlady of the sign of the Plough, in Stockport. She told me to see the landlady personally, and to ask her, if the person to whom the letter was directed had been there that day; and if not, whether she thought he would be there that day. I went and saw the landlady, and she told me she did not know whether the person would be there. The deceased had charged me to request the landlady to send the letter with speed to him, if he did not come to her house. Does not recollect that the deceased repeated the request more than once. I delivered the letter to Mrs. Hickman, the landlady, and told her the message. I returned home between two and three o'clock. The deceased came to my house after my return home; she seemed wishful to have an answer, and after I acquainted her, she went away.

7th Witness.—Ann Hickman. I am a landlady and keep a public house at Stockport,—I know the prisoner at the bar, he always frequented my house. On Friday the 21st of March he came there. I recollect a letter having been brought from him on that day, by Rebecca Leigh. I delivered that letter to him about half-past twelve o'clock. He read it in my presence. I asked him if there was any message to be returned; he replied, No; but I must say I delivered it to him. I remember the direction on the letter was, Samuel Fallowes, Bramall-green. I saw no other letter from him on that day. On being questioned as to the dress the prisoner wore, witness said he had on a black coat and waistcoat, light small clothes, and leggings of a light colour. It was the same dress as he usually wore.

Cross examined by Mr. Cross.—He has been constantly in the habit of coming to my house for two years; and has always borne an excellent character. I did not pay any particular attention to his dress on that day more than common.

By the Court.—He wore the dress he usually did.

8th Witness.—Thomas Oakes.—I was servant to the priso-

ner in March last. I recollect his going to Stockport market on Friday the 21st of that month; he set off about ten o'clock in the morning. On witness being desired to describe his dress, he said, he had on a black coat and waistcoat, cord breeches, and light kerseymere leggings. The prisoner returned from Stockport about five o'clock in the afternoon; he helped me to milk the cows that night. He had the same dress on then as when he went to market. I did not see my master again that night after we had done milking the cows.

By the Court.—By the time we had done milking it was rather better than half-past six o'clock.

Examination continued.—I got my supper at home; the prisoner did not get his supper with me that night, but he commonly did. My master usually slept in the same room with me. He used sometimes to go to bed with me, and sometimes not. I went to bed that night about nine o'clock. The prisoner was not often out at an evening. The prisoner was not in bed when I went. I got up in the morning about half-past five. I did not see the prisoner in bed, and if he had been, I might not have seen him. On that morning I went to drive the plough about seven o'clock. I did not see my master that morning. I had my breakfast that morning; master usually gets his breakfast with me, but he did not that morning. I returned from ploughing about ten o'clock and then I saw my master. Our clocks are generally forwarder than the clocks at Stockport.—When I first saw my master, he was *straitening out*, (putting in order) the fold. He had not then the same dress on, as on the day and night before. The witness was here required to describe the dress of prisoner when he saw him on the Saturday morning, and he proceeded as follows: He wore a light corded jacket, a black waistcoat, and an old pair of kerseymere breeches; I never saw him with those breeches on before; my master had no leggings on. The prisoner usually slept with a boy, Daniel Hallworth. There is a hedge near to the house were clothes are sometimes hung to dry. I did not see any clothes hung there on that Saturday or on the Sunday morning. I am not sure that I saw the hedge on those days. I never heard my master complain of being wet on the Friday; nor ever heard him say any thing about his clothes being

stolen on the Saturday, or at any other time before he was taken up. I never heard it mentioned at all in the house. My master was at home till they took him up.

Cross examined by Mr. Williams.—I went to bed on the Friday evening at nine. I have often got up without noticing whether my master was in bed or not. My master and me sometimes went to bed together, and sometimes not.

9th Witness.—John Walton. I was servant with the prisoner. I slept in the same room with him; I slept in that room on the night of the 21st of March. I went to bed about nine that night, and I did not see him; I did not see him in the morning when I got up about five. I remember him returning from Stockport market on the Friday. On that day he wore a black coat and waistcoat, corduroy breeches, and light-coloured leggings. After milking, I saw my master come to the stable door; he then went out of the yard, and went on a road leading to Stockport. I did not see him afterwards that night. The road that he went leads also to Bramall-green. The next time I saw him was on Saturday about 12 o'clock. The clothes he then wore were a jacket, an old black waistcoat, and kerseymere breeches, ; In ever saw him wear those breeches before; they were torn on one knee. I know the drying edge, but do not recollect that I saw it on Saturday. I never heard my master complain of losing any clothes; never heard him complain of having wet clothes, and never heard him say he had put any out to dry.

10th Witness.—John Stapeley Barratt. This witness deposed as follows:—I am the constable at Stockport. I apprehended the prisoner on Sunday the 23d of March, at his own house. I asked him where he was on the night of Friday the 21st; he told me, as soon as they had done milking, he left home to go to Toft, to see a young woma n that was regnant by him, but the night being so wet, when he got to Mobberly, he returned back home, and arrived there abut two o'clock in the morning. I enquired whether he weut to bed; he replied he did not; but that he slept in an outbuilding belonging to the house, upon some hay; he said he had never called any where on the road going or coming, nor seen any person he knew. I asked him th e reason why h did

not go into his house, and he replied, he did not like to knock the people up.—In answer to a question by the court, witness said, Mobberley was about ten miles from prisoner's house, and about two miles from Toft. Prisoner further said, that about six o'clock in the morning, while he lay upon the hay, he saw Thomas Stocks coming to feed the cattle, but Stocks did not see him; he told me he slept upon the hay till about ten o'clock; that he then went into the house changed his clothes, and went into the fields to look the sheep over. I asked him if he had eat any thing that morning, and he told me he had not. I enquired of him where the black coat was which I had seen him wear on the Friday before at Stockport; he replied he had no black coat, only an old one. When I apprehended him, he had a blue coat on.

In answer to a question from the court, witness said, he believes the coat the prisoner now wears was the same he had on when apprehended.

I enquired of the prisoner where the black waistcoat was he wore on the Friday; he said he had not on a black waistcoat; it was a striped one. I asked where his corded breeches were he then wore; he told me, they were so wet that he had placed them on a hedge to dry, and that some person had stolen them from thence. On asking him whether he had told this circumstance to any one, he said he had made no enquiry concerning them, nor mentioned it to any of the family. I then asked him, what had become of the kerseymere leggings he had on; he replied, he had given them away to a man who came begging on the Saturday afternoon. On enquiring, whether he had not received a letter of Mrs. Hickman, on the Friday, from Betty Shawcross, he answered that he had. I asked him, if Betty Shawcross had expressed a wish in that letter to see him? he said she had, and wanted him to send some money towards paying for a child she had had by him. I enquired what he had done with the letter, when he said, he had burnt it in Mrs. Hickman's parlour previous to his leaving the house. I then began to search the house for the clothes that were missing, but found none; in the afternoon the outbuildings were searched by my orders. I searched also for an old razor, without success, and

could not hear that any one had seen such a thing. I took the prisoner before the coroner on Monday the 24th March; the conversation I had with him was put down in writing, and read to him before the coroner. Mr. Hollins, the coroner, was present when the prisoner was examined.

[Here Mr. Hollins read part of the minutes of the conversation, which, however, was not of material interest.]

Barratt's depositions continued.—On the prisoner's examination before the inquest, the coroner cautioned the prisoner to be careful in what he said, as it would be produced in evidence against him. The prisoner then said, "What I told Barratt on Sunday is all a lie, and there's no truth in it." He was then questioned by the coroner, why he had given that account, Prisoner replied. "I cannot tell, but I have been informed that people would come against me, and say any thing." The coroner said, if you have given a false account to Barratt, will you now tell us the truth? and then desired him to go on with the truth. Prisoner then proceeded to state to the coroner as follows: he said, a little after milking time on Friday night, he went into the fields to watch if some poacher's would come to catch hares; he said the Bramall keeper suspected him that he took the game, and he thought he would go to clear himself; he did not state why the Bramall hall keeper suspected him; he said he watched in the fields till five o'clock in the morning, and then returned home, and slept among some hay. Bramall keeper told him (prisoner) he had found some gins in his fields to catch hares with. Prisoner had stated this latter circumstance before he said he thought he would go and watch himself, and gave it as his reason. Prisoner said he slept in the outbuilding until about nine o'clock, when he went into the house. The coroner asked him why he did not go to his bed as usual, and prisoner replied he did not know, but he did not like to disturb their people.

By the Court.—I am sure he said he returned about five o'clock.

The coroner asked him if he had broken his fast on the Saturday morning; he said he had not. He was then asked what had become of the clothes he wore on the Friday; and he stated, that his black coat & waistcoat, his corded breeches,

and kerseymere leggings, were so wet with watching in the fields all night, that he had pulled them off, and put them on the hedge at the back of the building to dry; that he forgot to take them in on the Saturday night, and some person had stolen them. The coroner asked him if he had made any enquiry after his clothes, and he replied he had not; he had not mentioned it to any part of his family, and the reason he gave was, he thought it would disturb them. He was asked by the coroner, if he had received a letter on the Friday from Betty Shawcross, by Mrs. Hickman, and he said he had; on being questioned as to its contents, he said, that in the letter Betty Shawcross wanted him to send some money towards the child.* On its being inquired, by the corner, what he had done with the letter, he said he had burnt it. To a question, how much was due to her, he replied about ten or twelve shillings. He was asked when he had been at Woodley, (the house occupied by Mr. Murrey, and where the deceased lived) he said, he was never there but once, and that was on a Sunday, at the back of last year; he said he stopped there two or three hours; on being asked whether he was ever there before, he declared he was not; he stated that Betty Shawcross told him she had got a fresh sweetheart, and she would have nothing no more to do with prisoner. The coroner then said, if she had got a fresh sweetheart, and would have no more to do with him, what occasion was there for his stopping two or three hours. To this the prisoner made no reply. It was enquired whether they had since renewed their acquaintance; he denied it, and said they had not. The examination of witness as to what transpired before the inquest having closed, the counsel for the prosecution asked witness, was the prisoner ever in your custody before? Witness answered this and the other questions as follows:--Yes, the prisoner was in my custody in January last; I had a warrant, signed by Captain Humphreys, for his apprehension; one of my assistants took him and brought him to me; it for getting Mary Coups with child. I persuaded him to

* It seems that besides being pregnant by the prisoner the time of the murder, the unfortunate deceased woman had borne a child to him, which is now nearly four years old, and that he paid a weekly sum towards its maintainance

marry her, as she was a person of good character; he said he had no objection, but his uncle was against it; his uncle wished him to marry another person, but prisoner did not say who she was; it was always his uncle's wish that he should not marry Mary Coups; he should not like to displease his uncle, for he had been a good friend to him. On the following day, which was Saturday, prisoner told me he would marry her, on account of his friends not coming near him, and desired me to intercede with Captain Humphreys to get him discharged that evening, for he should not like to be married handcuffed. He asked me to go with him to Toft on the following Tuesday, to fetch her, and he would marry her. On the evening of that day (Saturday) two persons offered bail for him; he was discharged, and then he said he would not marry her.

Cross-examined by Mr. *Cross.* I am the goaler at Stockport, and have frequently many prisoners under my charge. I do not keep a journal of the conversations which I have with different persons, but particularly remember that I had with Fallowes. I saw him at Stockport on the Friday, but had no particular reason to notice his dress. To the best of my knowledge he had a black waistcoat on, but I will not swear it. I got to his house on Sunday between eleven and twelve o'clock. Prisoner had a sister living with him. I knew the prisoner, and the prisoner knew me. I have given the questions and answers in the order I have related. I did not call upon the constable of the township as I went to apprehend him, nor did I think it necessary. It was Sunday when I apprehended him, and on the Monday I took him before the coroner. I have no doubt but many gentlemen who were present at the inquest recollect the conversation I have stated. I think I have related all the conversation I had with Fallowes, and what took place before the coroner.

Re-examined. I won't swear as to the waistcoat, but I do swear that the prisoner told me he had hung it out to dry.

11*th witness*—*David Clarke.* I remember being at Stockport on the 21st of March. I saw the prisoner there between 6 and 7 o'clock that evening. It was from ten to twenty yards of the market-place; he was going down the Millgate; that street leads to Bredbury; it is the regular turnpike road. I I knew the prisoner before, & have known him a year or two.

Cross-examined by Mr. *Williams.* I was within two or three yards of him; it was getting dusk. I had no conversation with him. Stockport is a throng place on the market day, and many people were passing and repassing at the time. I had no business with the prisoner.

Re-examined. I had often met the prisoner before, and I know him perfectly.

12th witness....James Ridgway (a boy). I live with my father at Bramall. I heard of Betty Shawcross being murdered on the Sunday morning. On the Saturday before this Sunday I was at Croft Bridge, about 7 o'clock in the morning. Croft Bridge is about 200 yards from the prisoner's house. I do not know the way to Bredbury, but I know the way to Stockport. Croft Bridge is the way to the prisoner's house. I have known the prisoner two years. I saw him coming from under the cut of the bridge. I saw him and he saw me; he had on a black coat and light breeches. When the prisoner looked at me, he ran away from me on the brook side. The way he ran was from his own house. I saw nothing more of him that morning.

By the Court. How near was you to him when he looked at you? About twenty yards. I saw him very plain; he did not walk away from me, but ran, and ran swiftly.

Cross-examined. I know the prisoner's uncle, Philip Fallowes. I did not see him that morning; I did not speak to the prisoner.

By the Court. I am ten years of age.

Cross-examined. It was very light I saw the prisoner; it was about seven o'clock in the morning.

John Barratt recalled. I know a bridge called the Woman's Croft Bridge; it is distant from Fallowes's house from 150 to 170 yards; it is one road from the prisoner's house to Bredbury.

13th witness---William Hamilton. I am gamekeeper at Bramall-hall. The prisoner's farm is next to Bramall-hall. I know the prisoner at the bar. I never told him there was any gins set on his farm. I never accused him of his being suspected of destroying the game. I never told him that poachers destroyed game there. I never told him to look after any gins.

14*th witness*—*William Saxon.* I live at Bredbury. I remember going to Mr. Murrey's shippon on the 21st March, to *seech* (seek) for any instrument with which the wounds had been made. I found a razor about a yard and a half from where the corpse lay. At the end of it there was a piece nearly broken off. I laid it in the window in the house beside the corpse, and shewed it to Robert Thorniley; it was very bloody. I put a mark upon it, and delivered it to Mr. Hollins.

John Barrett was again called, and produced the razor. The last witness identified it as the same which he had found in the shippon.

B*arratt examined by Mr.* C*ross.*—I found two razors in the prisoner's house when I searched it; they appeared to be new ones from the condition of the hafts and the polish on the blade; if they had been long in the prisoner's possession, they could not have been much used.

15*th witness.*—*James Hodgkinson.* I lived in the prisoner's service last year. I used to sleep with him in the same room. I shaved myself in the house place, and with the prisoner's razor; the one I shaved with was an old one; it was dark hafted, darker on one side than the other; the rivits were broken.

B*y the* C*ourt.*—Would you know it again? (much hesitation.) I cannot tell. (The razor shewn to witness.) I cannot positively swear that this is the same; it was the rivets near the blade that was loose.

B*y* M*r.* C*ross.*—The description I have now given was from having seen it when shewn to me by Barrett.

B*y the* C*ourt.*—It is like that he shaved with when at the prisoner's. The prisoner had two razors besides.

16*th witness*,—*Daniel Hallworth.* I was servant to the prisoner on the 21st of March last.—I saw him on Friday night in the fold with a candle, about half-past six o'clock. I went to bed between eight and nine. Prisoner commonly slept with me, he always slept with me; he was not in bed that night when I went to bed; he was not in bed when I got up. We usually went to bed at the same time. I went to fetch some hay for the cattle about a quarter past; I saw no person upon the hay; I did not see the prisoner there: in get-

ting the hay I was upon the baulks, and I heard nobody. I used to clean the prisoner's shoes; I cleaned them on the Friday morning; but did not clean them on the Saturday night. I recollect prisoner's brother, Thomas, coming to the house on the Saturday morning; he knocked at the door and said prisoner was wanted; heard no whispering at the door. The drying hedge is about a hundred yards from the house; he saw the hedge on Saturday, but did not see any clothes upon it.

17*th witness.*---*Mary Spinnett.* I am niece to the prisoner; I was at his house on Saturday the 22d of March. On the morning of this day I saw the prisoner about nine o'clock, standing in the house. I told him my uncle (the prisoner's brother) had been enquiring for him, and seemed to be angry that he was not in the way. I did not ask the prisoner where he had been. I was backwards and forwards about the house on Saturday, but did not see any clothes drying on the hedge. I did not take particular notice. When at the back door, he hedge was in sight. I heard nothing of the prisoner having lost his clothes; nor of clothes being hung out to dry, nor of clothes being wet.

By the Court.---I heard nothing of clothes being lost during Saturday, nor on the Sunday morning.

Mary Murrey was again called, and underwent an examination and cross-examination as to her knowlege of the razor not being in her brother's house, but nothing material was elicited; she spoke positively as to its not having been there before the committal of the murder.

18*th witness.*—*Esther Brown.* On the 21st of March last I lived with the prisoner. After milking the cows on the Friday night, he told me to lock the door, if he did not come home before I went to bed; he never told me to do so before. He did not come home before I went to bed, and I locked the door about nine o'clock. I saw him the next morning, at the top of Dry Field, between nine and ten o'clock. He then came to the house. When he first came in he went up stairs. I saw him when he came down sitting by the fire; he put on a fresh pair of stockings; they were not clean, but dirty ones; I saw him wash his garters. I know the drying hedge at the back of the house; I saw it on the Saturday,

but saw no clothes drying. I heard nothing said of clothes being wet, nor any thing about clothes being missing or stolen.

(Here the foreman of the jury intimated a wish that a question might be put to witness, which he stated, and which was put by the court as follows—Did you observe what clothes your master had on before he went up stairs? I did not take notice. Did you observe whether the clothes he wore after he came down stairs were different to those he had on before he went up? I do not remember having taken notice.)

ROBERT THONILEY was again called, and examined as to the razor. When I saw the razor on Saturday the 22d, there was no blood upon it. I am sure there had been no such razor in our house.

19*th witness—John Cheetham.* I am surgeon, and reside at Gee Cross. I was examined before the inquest which sat on the body of the deceased. I examined the body on the Saturday, after it had been taken into Mr. Murrey's kitchen. On being desired to state the condition in which he found the corpse, the witness proceeded as follows:—I found 2 wounds on the top of the head, down to the bone, about an inch and an eighth long, which appeared to have been inflicted with a blunt instrument; there was another wound on the back part of the head, also made by a blunt instrument, much like that of a knife. There was another wound upon the neck on the left side, five inches long, just above the collar bone, and extended across it; this wound appeared to have been caused by a sharp instrument; the jugular vein was entirely cut in two. Two bruises appeared on the left hand, and seemed to be occasioned by having put her hand to save the blows on the head: there was a small bruise upon the cheek. The thumb of her right hand was cut longitudinally to its whole extent, and seemed to have been made by being drawn across a sharp instrument. The wound in her neck was alone sufficient to account for her death, from excessive loss of blood. On being asked whether the deceased was with child, witness said, she was evidently in a pregnant state; five or six months gone with child.

Here the evidence for the prosecution closed, when the

counsel for the prisoner proceeded merely to call witnesses as to the prisoner's character.

Captain Humphreys—I have known the prisoner for 13 years: he was a near neighbour to me; I saw him daily. During all that time, he was justly esteemed and beloved by all who knew him.

Thomas Hulme—I am a farmer, and was a near neighbour to the prisoner. I have known him from his cradle; he was always been a sober, industrious kind of man; no man was better respected, until this unfortunate business happened.

Thomas Bythell—I am a farmer, and was a near neighbour to the prisoner; I have known him from a child; his character has always been excellent, and he belongs to an honest family,

Peter Brown.---I am a labouring man, a weaver, I have known the prisoner ever since he was born. In his character I have never known any thing but good; his family is as respectable as any in the neighbourhood.

The names of several other persons were called, who did not appear.

The evidence on both sides having concluded,

Chief Justice Warren stated the purport of the indictment, and proceeded to read the whole of the evidence to the jury, commenting upon the various circumstances connected with the case with great ability and precision, which occupied nearly an hour. We shall not attempt to follow his Lordship in detail, but merely give a summary of those strong points of evidence against the prisoner, on which he dwelt, in order to assist the jury to come to a correct verdict. In being this, we shall state them as they occured to us, without following the precise order in which they were delivered:---

1. That the prisoner had an intimacy with the deceased; he is seen with her in the month of January in the character of a suitor; and she is known to be pregnant.

2. A letter from the deceased is traced to be prisoner on the very day before the murder; and he afterwards acknowledges that in that letter she expresses a desire to see him.

3. He is proved by several witnesses to be absent from his own house from the hour of half past six at

night till from nine to ten the next morning, during which interval this barbarous murder is committed.

4. One witness, who was the last person who saw him upon his own premises, deposes to having seen him leave his house, and take the road leading to the residence of the unfortunate woman—at from six to seven in the evening; another swears to have seen him pass through Stockport on the same night, still pursuing the direction of Bredbury, about the same hour—[It must here be noted, that as the distance between the prisoner's house and Stockport is stated to be three miles, the testimony of one witness who speaks to his having left his home at nearly seven, and that of another who swears to his having seen him at Stockport *between six and seven*, may seem contradictory, but this is satisfactorily reconciled by the testimony of a third witness, who swears, that the clocks at Bramall are more forward than those of Stockport.]

5. It is proved by Thornilly, that Betty Shawcross was absent from her master's house for a considerable time during the latter part of that evening; and that she had particularly requested him not to make the door against her—a circumstance, taken in connexion with the prisoner's known approach to the place, and the urgency with which her letter had been forwarded, and his acknowledgment that it contained a request from her to see him, forms a strong presumption that the unhappy culprit was then about the premises, and in her company.

6. As to the fatal instrument by which the mortal wound was inflicted, if not traced directly to be the property of the prisoner, it cannot be otherwise accounted for, than upon this presumption. Miss Murrey, who is the mistress of her brother's house, speaks positively of her own knowledge that the razor had not been in the premises, and her testimony is confirmed by Thornilly, who deposes to the same fact. On the other hand, the witness Hodgkinson, if he does not positively swear that it was the same last year in the possession of the prisoner, affirms it resembles it, a gives such a description as renders the fact all but certain. Besides, when Barrett searches the house of the prisoner no such article is found

there: still more, the prisoner makes no attempt to produce the razor which Hodgkinson swears was in his possession.

7. On the morning following the murder, by seven o'clock, prisoner is seen under very suspicious circumstances coming towards his own house, in a direction from the place where the crime was perpetrated: the moment he discovers he is seen, he precipitately flies, and runs away from observation, and in a contrary way from that in which he was advancing. Such a proceeding can only be rationally accounted for, by concluding that there was something in his appearance which he wished to conceal: and it should also be remarked, that the witness who swears to this fact, was the last person who saw him on that day dressed in the clothes he had worn the day before.

8. The different ways in which the prisoner accounted for his absence from his own house on the night of the 21st, besides being flatly disproved, are pregnant with the strongest suspicion. At first he affirms, that he set off for Toft on the evening of Friday, and after travelling ten miles out of twelve, turned back on account of the witness of the night; that he reached home at two in the morning, and in his wet clothes creeps into a hay loft on his own premises sleeps there till ten o'clock the next day. Is it credible, that the head of a family, his clothes drenched in wet, has he pretends, after walking 20 miles in the night, would seek a hay-loft for repose, when he might have called his servants, of whom he had several, to open to him the door of his own habitation? In subsequently admitting the falsity of this statement, he is as unhappy in giving the next, He says, that having been charged by the keeper at Bramall hall with setting gins and killing game. he was desirous of clearing himself from the imputation, and on the evening of Friday, went into the fields to watch for poachers, where he remained till FIVE o'clock, and then, for fear of disturbing the family, laid him down on the hay in an outbuilding, and remained till ten. This story is still more suspicious than the former;—for about the hour of five was the time when his servants rose, and the doors of his house would be open to him. Besides, these witnesses distinctly disprove this account. Hamilton swears he never had any conversation with prisoner respecting setting gins or destroying game; Ridgway deposes, that he saw the prisoner at Croft Bridge at seven o'clock that morning; and Hallworth swears that when he fetched hay for the cattle, neither the prisoner nor any other person was there. It is very difficult to find a motive for such conduct, as that pursued by the prisoner, without attaching to it suspicions of the strongest nature.

9. But the strongest, and on a suspicion of innocence, the most inexplicable circumstance of this transaction is, that the clothes the prisoner was seen in when he left his house on the Friday evening, and which he had on when first seen at seven the next morning; (in which interval the murder was perpetrated) has never since been heard of; or at least no account has been given of them but what is full of falsehood and the grossest improbability.—At first the prisoner denied that he had a black coat; and affirmed the

waistcoat he wore at Stockport, on the Friday, was a striped one; and that the only article of wearing apparel he then had on unaccounted for, was his corduroy small clothes, which he had hung upon the hedge to dry, and they were stolen.—His story before the coroner was, an admission that he had a black coat and waistcoat, and said, that these, together with his small clothes, had all been hung to dry, and they were all stolen. Five witnesses positively swore to his having on a black coat and waistcoat on the Friday; and four witnesses, members of his own family, as positively deposed, that they had never seen any clothes hung on the hedge to dry during the whole of the Saturday; that the prisoner had never made any enquiry about such clothes; and that he never complained of having lost any. If therefore, these witnesses, who all concurred in the same story, were to be credited, how impossible it is that the prisoner's story be could true; and if false, how easy would it have been for him to have produced them. He did not produce them, however, nor account for them in any other way than was an obvious impossibility.

Such were the principal circumstances to which the Chief Justice directed the attention of the jury. But although we could catch the general topics of his Lordship's address, we were unable, from the low tone of voice in which he spoke, to collect the reasonings and inferences he drew from them. We therefore wish it to be understood, that the deductions and observations arising from the above enumeration of facts, are rather the result of our own views than precise sentiments of the Chief Justice. Having gone through the evidence and his comments, he requested the jury to give to all the circumstances collectively their serious consideration. If they should be of opinion that the murder charged upon the prisoner was committed by him, it was their duty, however painful, to find a verdict of guilty; if, on the contrary, they thought the charge had not been satisfactorily proved, they must acquit him; and if they had any doubts upon the subject, they must allow those doubts to operate in favour of the prisoner.

After a moment's consultation, the jury requested permission to withdraw, and retired accordingly. After being out of court about twenty-six minutes, they returned, and the foreman delivered the fatal verdict of GUILTY.

A short pause and a profound silence ensued; the customary questions being put to the prisoner, what he had to say, why sentence of death should not be passed against him, he did not utter a syllable. His Lordship then, placing his hat upon his head, proceeded to pass the awful sentence of the law. The extreme low tone voice in which the Judge addressed the prisoner precluded our hearing but now and then a sentence. His Lordship observed to the prisoner, that he had been indicted for one of the highest offences known to the laws, the crime of wilful murder; and it now only remained for him to pass the sentence which the law directed. A great number of facts had been brought forward in proof of the perpetration of the offence, which exhibited the most lamentable proof of a depraved mind.

The jury had had a most painful duty to perform, and they had acquitted themselves most conscientiously. It was unnecessary for him to expatiate on the enormity of the deed; no words could express the atrociousness of the circumstances under which it was perpetrated. "You," continued his Lordship, "seduced the young woman, and killed at once the mother and the

child." Such is the aggrevation of your offence. If you have a proper view and feeling of the horrid transaction, you must suffer more acutely from the recollection of the offence, than you can from the fear of punishment. Those feeling should be greatly aggravated also from the excellent character which you have received from your neighbours, and those who have had an opportunity of knowing you. But I will not dwell upon the principal subject. Let me, however, remind you, that Monday next will be the last day you will behold the light of the sun. Repent earnestly of your great offence, seek grace and for giveness without delay, and may heaven great mercy upon you. You have been convicted to the entire satisfaction of the jury, and no mercy can be extended to you in this world.—The sentence of the law is—That you be taken to the place from whence you came, and from thence to the place of execution, and that you be hanged by the neck until you are dead, and your body be given to the surgeons for dissection. And may the Lord have mercy upon your soul!!!

OBSERVATIONS,

The above unfortunate young man has very respectable connections in the neighbourhood from whence he came; he was, we are credibly informed, the youngest of eleven children; was always a distinguished favourite with his father, who bequeathed to him the lease of the farm at Bramall, which he himself had long occupied. From the excellent character he received*

* The following letter, written on the morning after the conviction of Fallowes, by Capt. Humphreys, R. N. to a lady at a distance, develops several circumstances of a highly interesting nature, both in reference to the unfortunate man's general character, and the state of mind in which he appeared after the awful sentence of the law was passed upon him:

"*Hotel Chester, Saturday, April 12th,* 1823.

"DEAR MADAM.—Yesterday, Samuel Fallowes, after a most interesting trial, which lasted from 9 in the morning until 4 in the evening, was found guilty of the wilful murder of Betty Shawcross. Messrs. Cross and Williams were retained for the defence, but they could do nothing for him; the evidence was of course only circumstantial, but, although 28 witnesses were examined, the chain of circumstances were so admirably linked together, that it was evident the mind of each spectator was fully convinced of Samuel Fallowes being the man. I was examined with regard to his conduct to Mary Coups, and detailed to the court the conversation I had with prisoner, on the evening preceding his intended marriage with her—and he also called upon me to speak to his general character, previous to his attachment to either of these persons—and as it had always been excellent, I had no hesitation in stating that he was justly esteemed and beloved by all that knew him. Samuel Fallowes was decidedly the handsomest man in court, 24 years of age, about six feet high, with an open and fine countenance. I have seen him alone in his cell, since condemnation, and the interview, as you will, dear Madam, immagine, was most affecting; we talked of the advice I had given him to

on his trial. a better conduct than that he has unhappily manifested, might have been expected; and we are sorry to say, as we shall have hereafter to remark, that the enormity of his crime has not been followed by that ingenous contrition which might have been hoped. From the moment of his apprehension to the hour of his trial, he neither appeared to be impressed with the magnitude of his offence, nor of the temporal danger of his awful situation. He never appeared to anticipate conviction; on every occasion he has betrayed an apathy and indifference which can only be accounted for by the possession of an unusual portion of pride, obstinacy, and obduracy. From the time of his being taken up to that of the appalling sentence of Guilty! he appears to have buoyed himself up with the flattering expectation that the evidence to be brought against him was insufficient to sustain the charge. The correctness of these remarks is fully justified by that apparent indifference which he displayed during the very long examinations at the trial, which lasted from nine o'clock in the morning to half-past four in the afternoon. It was our lot to be stationed near the unfortunate man during the appalling investigation, and we declare from beginning to end, we were unabled to discover the slightest alteration in his countenance, or the remotest expression of emotion. While the fatal instrument he had employed, and more than probable employed at a moment of unsuspecting endearment and tenderness—while this weapon of blood and death was bandying about among the witnesses, and immediately placed before his view, not a muscle of his face,—not a feature of his countenance was affected. The affecting description of the mangled and lacerated body of his devoted victim; the recital of the lakes of blood which lay under and near to her mangled corps; the horrifying exhibition of he long hair clotted with coajulated blood,—the story of her dishevelled dress lying scattered around her; the history of the mortal wound in her throat; her bruises in the head, and the less serious, but not less interesting cuts in her hands, which she had ineffectually lifted up to implore pity, or avert cruelty; these tales of horror, which thrilled through the bosom of numberless individuals present, appeared to have no influence in moving the feelings of the man who had been the author of the awful history.

During the period of the jury being out of court, the prisoner was permitted to sit down on a seat in the bar; yet, during the eventful time of suspense, we could see no traces of solicitude or anxiety; he sucked an orange ate a biscuit with perfect *sang froid*,—nor did the life-destroying sentence

---

marry Mary, which he now, alas! too late, laments most bitterly he did not follow. When I left him and shook him by the hand, he was crying aloud, and his sorrow and repentance are sincere. Whatever might have been my feelings towards him, for his perfidious conduct to Mary Coups, they are now entirely subdued, and in his fall from virtue to vice, I only see another striking example of the weakness of our nature.

"With respects to your father and family,

"I have the honour to remain,

"Dear Madam,

"Your faithful and obedient Servant,

"S. P. HUMPHREYS.

"P. S. Mary Coups was not called upon, but was in attendance."

of GUILTY ! produce any visible change in his countenance. I was not until the Chief Justice had come to the latter part of his address, that his nerves betrayed a momentary shrinking; and that appeared to arise more from mortified pride than a feeling of desert. We regret to add to this melancholy picture, that his subsequent behaviour did not evince a change for the better in his temper and disposition; he remained reserved and sullen all the following day; and notwithstanding the kind attentions of Mr. Dunstan the governor, and the Rev. Mr. Ayckbown, the chaplain of the castle, he studiously eluded all questions that aimed at extorting an ingenuous confession of the murder. It was with the utmost difficulty, and scarcely without force, that Fallowes could be induced to attend divine service in the morning of Sunday in the chapel; and in the afternoon of that day, he actually refused, excusing himself on a ground which afterwards proved to be false.

The following circumstances have come to our knowledge.—On the 18th of March, Fallowes sent to Mary Coups by a neighbour, that on the 23d (the day on which he was apprehended) on the following Sunday, he would come to see her. The prisoner had also promised to marry Betty Shawcross on the 23d. Although upon the trial, only one interview was proved between the latter and Fallowes, it is well known they frequently met on the market days at Stockport. From the account that the deceased gave, it was understood they were soon to be married, and she had told her mistress she must leave her service at the end of March; she had also informed a neighbour that the wedding was fixed for the 23d of March, at Manchester, by license, and that Fallowes had desired it might be very private, and that she would not name it to any one.

Day of Execution.

The sun of Monday morning was the last that arose on the earthly career of Samuel Fallowes. It had been arranged, that according to the plan adopted in the two last county executions, the malefactor should be conveyed early in the morning from the castle to the city gaol, instead of being dragged through the city at mid-day, amidst an immense concourse of people at a moment but just before they were to be launched into eternity. From the best authority we learn, that on Sunday night, Fallowes retained that firm and undaunted appearance which we have before had occasion to notice in him. He stripped and went to rest soon after ten, and the person who occasionally attended him, assured us that he appeared to sleep with great composure. About four o'clock he arose and dressed himself; and presently after, his bother and sister were admitted to an interview with him. One of the first questions the culprit asked was, whether they had brought him his old clothes; they replied in the affirmative. Having had half a bowl of coffee at Mr. Dunstan's at five o'clock, he was taken on foot out of the Debtor's door in the castle; and was escorted by the under-sheriff and officers to Glover's stone, where he was delivered to the city sheriffs, who were in attendance with a cart, to carry him to the city gaol. During this

walk, he trod with a firm step, and did not betray the least symptom of weakness. Mounted on a seat placed in the cart, he was thus conveyed to his final destination; and although it was so early in the morning, a vast concourse of people had assembled to witness the mournful procession, which proceeded through the archway in front of the castle, along Nicholas-street and Watergate-street, to the city gaol. The chaplain attended him in the gaol; but notwithstanding the most pressing solicitations and entreaties, Fallowes declined making any confession. There is every reason to believe that this procedure was determined upon between him and his relations, who mistakingly, not to say cruelly, probably advised it, to prevent some supposed reproach falling on them. This is the more probable, as the prisoner, in the course of the morning said, when urged to the salutary step, said, "I can say nothing till I see my brother and sister." This interview took place soon after, and from that moment, Fallowes appeared more determined to resist all such requests, the utmost which he could be brought to say being, "that he had confessed to God." It is exceedingly to be regretted, that this false pride of his connections should have so far prevailed over the unfortunate man as to prevent him from unbosoming his conscience, and thus obstructing the way to a throne of mercy. The evidence upon the trial, which we have given at length, is such as to assure the most scrupulous mind of the correctness of the verdict; but still, for the sake of the unhappy criminal, it is desirable that he should have made a direct confession. The nearest approach to such an object was his saying, I have confessed to God. These regrets, however, are accompanied with this consolation, that the unfortunate man has never had the hardihood since his conviction to insinuate that he was innocent. While at the city goal, he stripped, and put on an inferior suit of clothes; and an eye witness informs us, he performed this act without any apparent concern. A little while before the hour of execution, the Rev. Mr. Ayckbown administered to him the holy sacrament, and piously assisted him in his devotions. We forgot to state, that previous to this time, he had taken three cups of coffee, and a proportionate quantity of bread and butter for his breakfast, since his arrival at the goal. At the request of the culprit, the devotions were performed before he went on the platform, which he ascended with agility, and with a firm and unwavering step; and those who had the nearest and steadiest view of him, affirm, that during the awful process of fastening and adjusting the rope, there was not the slightest marks of trepidation observable about him. He was not above three minutes outside the gaol, during which the chaplain in vain pressed the necessity and advantage of confession. He seemed to pay no regard to the surrounding multitude, and did not appear even to look at them. About one o'clock, every preparation being made, the drop fell, and the poor unfortunate was launched into a world of spirits. He struggled hard for two or three minutes. The body of this fine young fellow is ordered to be given to the surgeons of the infirmary.

J. LEIGH, PRINTER.

COUNTWAY LIBRARY OF MEDICINE
HV
6535
E3 F19
1823
RARE BOOKS DEPARTMENT